January 13. 1839
Sunday evening.

Dear Aunt Mary,

I was so sick on Saturday that I was unable to write you more than a few lines & those few, I suppose were so mystified that you could hardly make them out. I mean to begin again just as if I had not written at all. I rather think I had written up to last Wednesday. Our Quarterly Meeting took place in the afternoon. It was a tolerably ~~pleasant~~ full meeting, as much so as usual. Miss Sullivan was not there. Two letters were read from Mrs Ordway to friends in England in Taunton & elsewhere. I almost dropped on to the floor when they were read. There was no peel about them but they were so incurably vulgar, so miserably written & altogether so much the production of an uneducated person that I really felt ashamed to have them sent. Ask me to tell you about them when I see you. I, of course, was obliged to vote that they be sent as you know Mrs Ordway took Maria's place. After that was over, Miss Ball voted or moved that "this Society do hold a Fair during this year & that they resolve to raise the sum of $1200." As soon as that was over I offered the Resolution that we take 50 copies of the Liberator the ensuing year. Miss Gould, Mrs Shipley & one other woman spoke against it, particularly Miss Gould, spoke with much spite, asking if it was constitutional for us to take the Liberator. Maria made a very good speech and so did Mrs Johnson. I kept up a little running fire and Mrs E. R. Davis, the coloured peeler spoke up like a woman, on behalf of the coloured folks in defence of the Liberator. Mrs Philbrick modestly stated that she could not conscientiously contribute to the funds of a Society that could not take the Liberator. Mary Parker and Lucy Ball opposed as far as they could without actually taking opposing ground. They hinted that they had not money enough in the Treasury and in short they poured cold water. Not more than 5 voted against the Liberator. It evidently confounded the peelers. No special business was done after that. Thursday morning Maria and I went out a sky scraping; first we called at Henrietta's and we went to Mrs E. Quincy's. Mrs Quincy was out and of this we were glad as this was the first call. We then went to Mary Robbins'. We got home just before dinner time and immediately after we got in Mr Fairchild the minister at S. Boston called. What think you he came after? Literally to beg money. He said his salary was only $1200 & that he had had a wife & sick children & plumply asked assistance which Henry as plumply declined.

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~~In the first~~ &. After dinner Mr Bent called. He was very friendly & talked all over Deborah's new Bedford excursion, but nothing special was said. Catherine Robbins called. Deborah & I by special invitation went to Mrs Southwick's to tea. We had quite a comfortable tea & went with them in the evening to the Lyceum. Convers Francis lectured in a tolerable way. Friday morning after some internal struggle I resolved to go out to Maria Mack's & stay a day & night & let that suffice for my present visit. I had quite a comfortable time. She was very friendly. They have 6 girls all quite good ones. David had gone down to Salem to pass Sunday. On Saturday morning I came in town and found Bassett & the Rev Mr Ray, a coloured preacher of N. Y. at Maria's. I had a transcendental letter from Mary Robbins of Lynn & also my book which picked up 3. pieces at Lynn. Just after I got in town my head ache come on so that I could hardly sit up or write you a word. Hearing of poor Mary Ann's illness was very distressing to me. I have been to church all day. To Dr Channing's this morning & the Free Ch this afternoon where Mr Mahan preached. Phelps made the prayer. Oh how it grieved me to see him. I suffer much in giving him up I assure you. I called to see Dr Davenport after meeting. He told me that last night he went out to Dedham and found Mary Ann to his mind *worse* that he had no hope of her & that Dr Ware who went out with him gave very discouraging accounts of her. I told him I would go to take care of Mary Ann next week or go just to see her. He said that in the course of the week she would be able to see me. I can write no more to night. Yrs Anne.

Monday morning. The battle rages more than ever round the Liberator & in short all Israel seems scattered on the mountains. Garrison called here this morning behaving very well. Mrs Tarbell sent word here that every thing could come out. I send to you all Nicholas Nickleby which you must send in by Thursday some how. First time to read it, it is so amusing.

I have some thing of a cold that troubles me a little, but hope to get it over. Hildreth was here on Friday night while I was at Cambridge & they thought him looking ill. Poor Mary Ann, I feel as though she was dying when there was no cause.

I am going to the State House this afternoon to hear Eliot Cresson argue before the Legislature about the *African Slave Trade*!

Yrs in haste Anne

Miss Mary Weston.
Weymouth.
Mass

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